

# NEWS OF THE SPORTING WORLD AT HOME AND ABROAD

## P. N. LEAGUE TEAMS CLASH TOMORROW

Salt Lake and Butte Ball Nines Will Line Up at Walker's Field

### IS NOT A LEAGUE CONTEST.

But it Will be Fully as Good and There Is Keen Interest Taken in The Event.

The opening of the baseball season in the Pacific National League is at hand. The fans are happy, because they have every assurance of a prosperous season of rattling good baseball. Those behind the Salt Lake team feel that a good team has been formed; one that will be able to cope successfully with any in the league, and one that will surely come close to landing the pennant, if indeed, it does not actually play the flag into this town.

Last Sunday the fans had an opportunity to see the boys in action, but of course the game was so one-sided that the league team was at no time compelled to extend itself to win. The Soldiers at Fort Douglas were beaten by an overwhelmingly big score. But it was a good practice game if nothing more, and helped to put the boys in condition for the big struggle they will assuredly have tomorrow afternoon.

Then they are to cross bats with the Butte league aggregation. The Butte nine is here tomorrow enroute to their home burg from Leavenworth, Kan., where Wilcox has had them practicing for some time past. The team is said to be an exceptionally strong one, and the management thereof is confident of landing the championship again this year. While tomorrow's struggle will not be a league game, it will be fully as good. In fact, there is no reason why it should not be. Both will be anxious to carry off the honors and test each other's strength. Local fans will have a splendid opportunity to "get a line" on the local team, as well as the visitors.

It is regretted that the weather has been so unfavorable to the commencement of the ball season. But bad weather can not last forever, and better days are coming. It will be remembered that last season, the ball tossers and fans generally were roundly abusing the weather man.

Indications point to a heavy attendance tomorrow afternoon. It is believed by the management that the sport will be patronized more heavily this season than ever before. The fans believe we have the best team that has yet represented this city, and they will show their appreciation in the attendance.

The first league game, one that will count in the race for the championship of 1904, will be played at Walker's field Tuesday afternoon, April 25. The game will be between Salt Lake and McCloskey's Boise Babes, and judging from the reports from the Idaho town, the McCloskeys will give the local bunch a hard battle.

### Munroe is Not Afraid.

"I will not fear Jeffries, as a good many people might imagine," says Munroe. "I have an idea that I can keep the big bullerhammer busy for a good many rounds. I do not say that I will knock out Jeffries, although I am fairly sure to. I am in perfect trim now, and when I meet him over a month from now I will be on edge. I tip the beam at 205 pounds at present, but I expect to take off about 10 pounds, which will make my fighting weight about 190 pounds."

"I have no particular plans for the battle except that I will go in to do or die. Kid McCoy will coach me before the fight, and I will have a couple of mucky sparring partners. I expect McCoy to follow me to the coast in a few days. I will learn a number of fine points from McCoy, although I pride myself on having picked up a few myself during the last six months. The fact that I disposed of Limerick and had it all over Tom Sharkey at Philadelphia should give some line on my ability."

"My Manager, Harry Pollock, doesn't like Jefferey Grane, who has been selected to judge the fight between Jeffries and myself, but Grane is satisfactory to me. Pollock is more over Grane's decision in the Corbett-Britt fight, but I think it will be satisfactory. I arranged before the bout is to come off."

### JEFF MAY MEET NEGRO.

It is claimed that he has changed his mind on the subject.

There is considerable speculation just now in pugilistic circles regarding the chances of the winner of the Johnson-McVey contest meeting Champion James J. Jeffries, says the Los Angeles Express. Although Jeff has said at times and again that he would not meet a colored man, there is a quiet "tip" going the rounds that he will make a match with the man who holds the colored heavyweight championship of the world after the Johnson-McVey contest. Jeffries does not care for the stage, but would rather fight. This is natural, as he can make more in one night's battle than he can in several months of barn storming. A contest between Jeffries and Johnson or McVey doubtless would bring together a record breaking crowd. This is particularly true if the contest takes place at San Francisco. When Jeffries defeats Munroe, and there are few who doubt his ability to do this, there will be a goodly crowd for the champion to fight, except the colored man. Naturally he will turn to him for a contest, and from remarks made by Billy Delaney, manager for Jeffries, it looks as if the fight between his man and the colored champion would be next on the cards. The fact that both championship contests are to be held in San Francisco looks as if the men had arranged for a meeting, as the Johnson-McVey fight was placed this month and the Jeffries-Munroe contest June 17.

### ONLY \$36.50

San Francisco or Los Angeles and Return.

From Salt Lake via Oregon Short Line April 25th to May 2nd inclusive. Final limit June 30th. See agents for further particulars. City Ticket office 201 Main St.



HORACE B. WHITNEY.

Horace B. Whitney, who is entered for some of the sprint events for the state university, has made some remarkably fast time in previous contests. His time for 100 yards is 10 1-5. He ran 220 yards in 23 seconds. He is considered one of the fastest men in the state for these distances.

## THERE MAY BE A TWO-MINUTE TROTTER

The editor of the Western Horseman, published at Indianapolis, has an editorial in the issue of April 8 in which he picks out the California stallion Kinney Lou as the most prominent candidate for the stallion crown and predicts that he will be the first two-minute race trotter. As Lou Dillon created such a sensation last year, the arguments advanced in the Indianapolis paper will be read with interest by people interested in the triumphs of the California horse. They are as follows: Private and authentic word comes from California that in all probabilities the brown stallion, Kinney Lou, 2:07 1/2, by McKinney, dam Mary Lou, 2:15, the fastest green trotting stallion of any year, will not be rated at all the present season. The great trotter, all reports from California, both general and private, agree, is better, faster and more robust this spring than ever in his life, but Budd Dobie's personal interest in the sport, in the "grand old map" of the trotting turf, feels that he cannot afford to absent himself from California the present year, he having important business interests there requiring his personal presence and attention. Besides, Kinney Lou is so popular in the stud on the Gold Coast that Mr. Dobie feels that he can well afford to not campaign the stallion this year. No trotting stallion of any year, in a single year ever won so much fame nor so many friends and admirers as did Kinney Lou last year, and his absence from the big tracks this year will not only be a sore disappointment to many, but will prove a decided loss to the sport. It is admitted by all horsemen and turfmen who know Kinney Lou best that he is the bright, particular star of promise for the trotting stallion crown, as he is recognized as more than a possible two-minute trotter.

No other trotter, stallion, mare or gelding, ever accomplished what Kinney Lou has accomplished with the small amount of real track work he has had, and as he is now mature in age and physical development, and has grown strong and hardy, it is a pity that he should not be raced this year. Few trotters have ever been brought along in their development so carefully, and yet under such a severe strain. Shortly after arriving at the Indianapolis track in the spring of 1902 he had an attack of catarrhal fever, from which he did not fully recover during the entire season, yet it left him with no trace of unsoundness. It simply kept him weak all season.

Mr. Dobie, knowing of the stallion's great speed, was very anxious to get him ready to race, and would occasionally let him step along a little, but as often as he did this the stallion would again relapse slightly and grow weak, and only occasionally during the entire season did he allow him to step along at speed. Even in this condition and with this nursing training, Kinney Lou trotted a mile that fall in 2:09 1/2. To make sure that the stallion should be brought along too fast, Dobie again followed up his nursing training last

season, yet knowing of his marvelous speed, staked him heavily. Racing dates arrived ahead of racing condition with Kinney Lou, and though he struck hot, he made a wonderful campaign, and in his third race met and defeated the great trotters, John Taylor, Jay McGregory and ten others in the \$5,000 stakes, securing his record of 2:07 1/2 in the second heat. The following week he went through that killing race, the Bonner Memorial, \$20,000, for 2:12 trotters, in which the confounding horses, besides himself, were Hawthorne, Billy Buck and ten others.

Naturally enough these bruising races took the "edge" off of Kinney Lou, for his preparation had been entirely too short and insufficient to give him the necessary endurance, and while he always had his extreme speed, Dobie so lightened his work that he was not again up to a hard and fast race during the season, but closed the season sound as a new dollar.

John Spang, in speaking of Kinney Lou the other day, said: "There never was another such trotter foaled. He never had work enough to fit him for a repeat in 2:20, as trotters are usually trained, and no horse can accomplish what he has accomplished unless he had good, easy two-minute capacity if fitted for it, and I do not believe that the stallion lives who has the two-minute mark so completely at his mercy as has Kinney Lou. With the same kind of training—not kept raced off of edge—Kinney Lou is no far from the Lou Dillon class, and if any wealthy gentleman wants glory of the Billings brand, and more of it, if he could secure Kinney Lou, and give the preparation, he would not have to wait for a year for the glory—and the fastest trotting stallion in the world. I drove the runner along with Kinney Lou for Dobie at Cleveland last summer a few times, just before the Cleveland meeting, and I never have seen any trotter, green or tried out, that could step any quarter, first, middle or last, in 9:30 with the consummate ease with which Kinney Lou could do it. I am sorry Budd has not tied up in other affairs to such an extent that he feels he cannot afford to campaign this year, for I do believe that Kinney Lou is the two-minute race trotter."

### IN MISSISSIPPI

Not long since, in a Mississippi court, a colored man sued a neighbor for damages for killing his dog. Col. M., defendant's lawyer, called Siva Parker, a negro, to prove that the dog was a worthless cur, whose destruction no damage ought to be recovered.

"Siva, did you know this dog?" Col. M. asked.

"Yes, sah, I wer' personally acquainted wid dat dog."

"What was he good for?" Col. M. asked.

"Well, he wouldn't hunt; he wouldn't do guard duty; he was 'round an' out. Dat nigger 'on all call him wat dey did."

"Well, sah, what did they call him?" asked Col. M.

"They call him 'Lawyer,' sah," Philadelphia Ledger.



JIMMY WADE.

Jimmy Wade, a U. of U. athlete with a splendid football record, is one of the best mile runners in the state. He has made a quarter in 55 seconds, a half in 2:08, and a mile in 4:30.

## RICH SEASON OF RACING AT HAND.

Chance for New York Horsemen to Get Part of Two Million Dollars.

### THE PROSPECTS ARE BRILLIANT

Big Increase in Purses and Stakes Offered by Associations—High Class Horses Entered.

A dispatch from New York says: The two million dollar year of the thoroughbred turf in the state of New York is at hand. Last week the curtain for the prodigious of the greatest racing romance in the world was lifted at Aqueduct, the home of the Queens County Jockey club. It is what the public has wanted and longed for since November last. It is what the chief actors—the trainers and horses, the breeders and owners, and the racing associations—have been preparing for.

Of a certainty, the public was eager again to see the royal thoroughbred, and cheer those struggles that warm the cockles of every heart in which red blood flows. A sport royal in its actors, regal in its rewards, enthusiastic in its contests, magnificent in its settings and environment, racing appeals to the American public in most especial manner.

There is particular reason, too, why this year of racing in this state should attract most largely. In the days ago enthusiasts were content if but one or two horses whose names had been in their fame, continue their battles against the younger giants. This season there are more horses of larger worth than ever before appealed for favor. As if to confound the worshippers of ancient days and ancient methods, who have wept while the rest of the world cheered over glorious battles fought by the younger set, there are survivors of this highest test of excellence horses today of four and five years old, singularly high class. These first made fame for the American thoroughbred.

But the present and its possibilities are of more concern than any futile quarrel with a past that has fled in its generation. No man may stop to break a lance with a historian while he may contemplate the struggle for a glorious supremacy between Waterbury, the marvel of a year that was exceptional in class, and McChesney, the sturdy westerner, who has come to roll back the star of empire in his orbit, and Hermalis, the "greatest little" horse, and the gamut and speediest that many a decade has shown—a trio that should make any year stand out among its fellows.

Sufficient unto an all satisfying conclusion would the struggles of these three be none other than to challenge their right, but we have a 4-year-old divinely singularly high class, a 3-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 1-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater in the west than ever McChesney was, and a marvel in speed, who did all things asked of him; and a 1-year-old, a 2-year-old, and a 3-year-old, in a race that was fought out most bitterly in going that would have tried the heart of the stoutest 3-year-old that ever was saddled; Irish Lad, the winner of the Brooklyn stakes, a sensational struggle with one of the gamut and best marks seen since the days of Imp; Dick Welles, greater